

The Substitute Wife: My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire

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Upon seeing that Brandon was still denying it, Janet's anger surged, and she took a step back to create some more distance between the two of them. "I already know about it. How much longer were you planning on hiding it from me?"

she exclaimed. Brandon composed himself and calmly responded, "What exactly do you know? I really don't know what you're talking about."

Janet then let out a cold laugh. "Fine. Let's see how long you can keep it from me."

Suddenly, tension filled the air between them. Brandon gave in first.

Feeling the weight of tension and not wanting to discuss the issue in such a hostile atmosphere, he decided to take a different approach.

In a swift motion, he reached out and gently pulled Janet into his embrace. "Let go of me... you..."

Janet resisted, her voice tinged with frustration as he pulled her into his arms. Ignoring her struggling, Brandon held her firmly in his embrace, and pressed his lips against hers in a passionate kiss. Janet tried to push him away twice, but that only caused him to hold onto her even tighter. Amidst the slightly panicky kiss from Brandon, Janet thought about how he had faced the awful test results alone for the past few days.

Despite being mad at him, she felt more sorry for him than anything else. After hesitating for a few seconds, she finally stopped resisting and gently wrapped her arms around Brandon. Brandon was initially surprised by this change, but after a while, deepened their kiss with even more passion. Time seemed to become a blur as the two lost themselves in the kiss.

It seemed like it was going to go on forever until Janet began panting for breath, at which point Brandon reluctantly released her lips and tongue from his impassioned hold. "I think I can't even breathe,"

Janet gasped as she playfully punched Brandon in the chest. With their noses pressed against each other's, Brandon gazed at Janet's stunning face, adorned with a captivating blush.

Her delicate lips were slightly parted, giving her a submissive and yielding appearance that seemed to invite his touch.

Letting out a light chuckle, he said, "It's my fault." Janet cupped Brandon's face in her hands, looking into his eyes with sincerity and affection.

In a soft voice, she whispered his name, "Brandon."

"I'm here."

"In my heart, there's nothing more important than you," she whispered, pressing a gentle kiss on his thin lips.

"So, we need to be together forever." The deep affection and tenderness in Janet's eyes made Brandon's heart race faster.

Intense emotions washed over him like a wave, completely engulfing him.

"Janet..."

Brandon's lips parted slightly, making way for his deep, magnetic voice to waft into her ear. It sent a tingling sensation all throughout her whole body, making her knees grow weak.

"I love you." Janet's lips quivered, but no words escaped them.

Her cheeks blushed with a hint of shyness, adding to the growing atmosphere of romance around them.

After a brief pause, she rested her head against his broad chest and whispered, "I love you too, Brandon."

The couple held onto each other tightly, finding contentment in their warm, loving embrace.

After a while, Janet heard Brandon's deep voice resonating from above her head.

"Janet, if... I mean if... If we're unable to have a child throughout our lives..."

Janet gently placed her hand on his lips and shook her head, laughing softly.

“No matter what happens, I’ll always be by your side.”

With that, delicately tilted her head back and kissed him on the lips once again.

Pressed her forehead against Brandon’s, her eyes filled with unwavering determination.

“You’ll always be the most important person to me, regardless of whether or not we have children. You’re special—one in a million,” she said firmly.

Brandon’s heart swelled with emotion.

“But haven’t you always wanted us to have a child of our own?” he inquired.

Janet let out a soft chuckle.

“The only reason I wanted a child in the first place was because of my love for you,” she explained.

“Bringing a child into this world with you will be a beautiful expression of our love. Without you, having a child would mean nothing to me.”

Brandon was too moved to utter a word.

Gently caressing his cheek, Janet said tenderly, “So, trust me. No matter what happens, you must always be honest with me. I’ll always be by your side.”

Brandon gazed at the beautiful and gentle woman before him with deep affection.

Despite trying several times to find the right words to express his love and gratitude to her, he felt at a loss, realizing that no words could fully convey the depths of his emotions in return.